

HERGÉ

THE ADVENTURES OF

TINTIN

*

KING OTTOKAR'S SCEPTRE

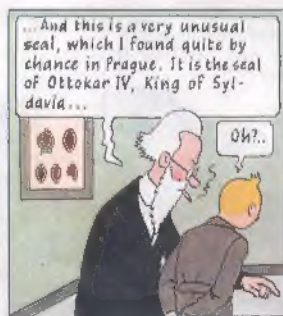
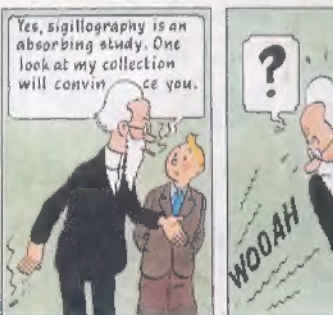
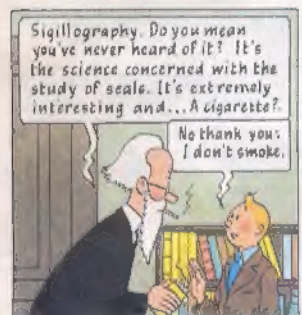
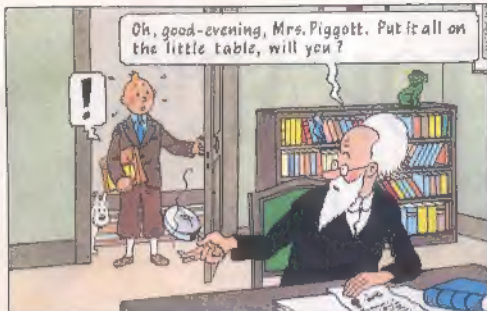


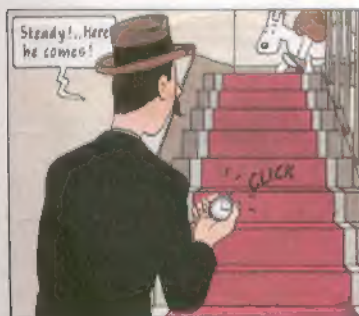
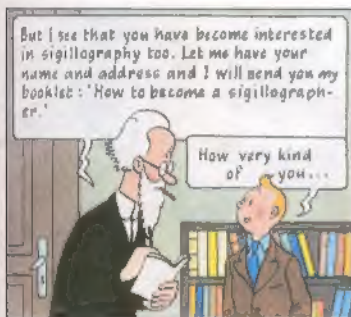
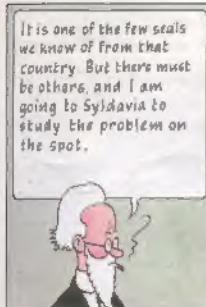
MAGNET

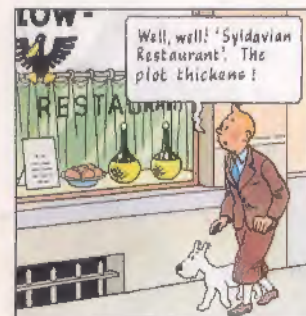


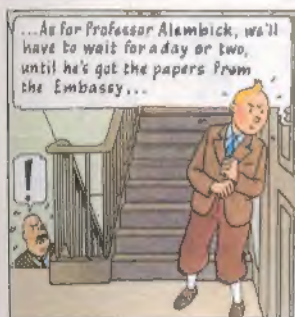
KING OTTOCAR'S SCEPTRE

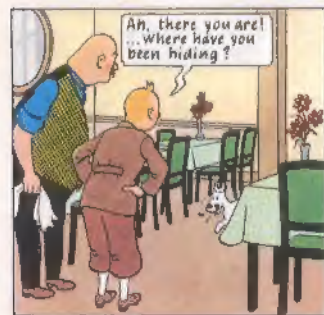
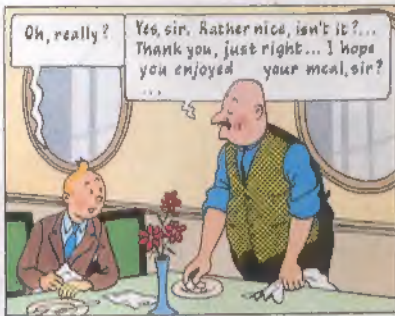
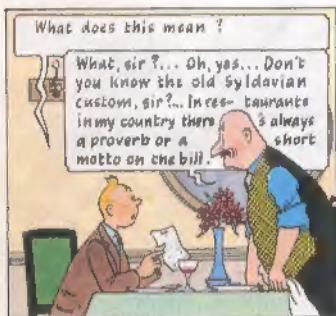
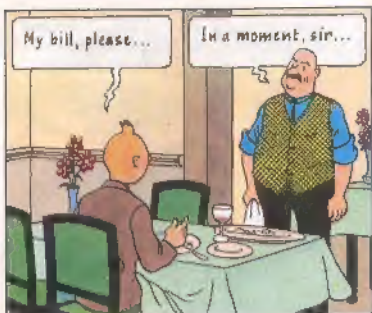


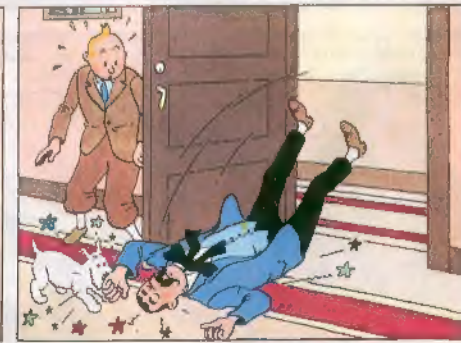
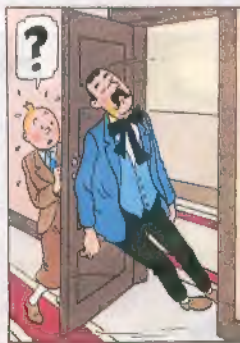
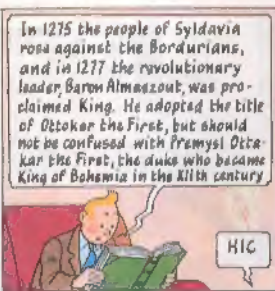


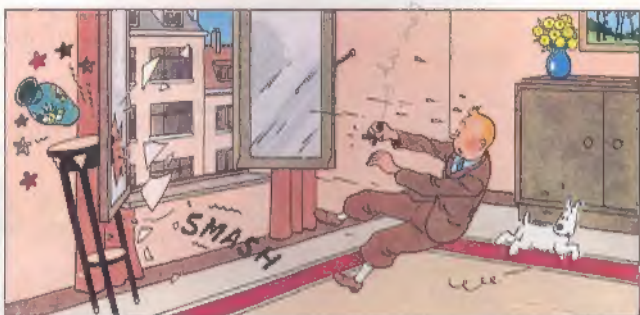
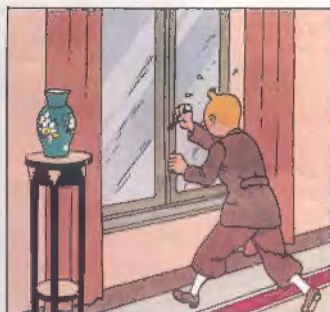


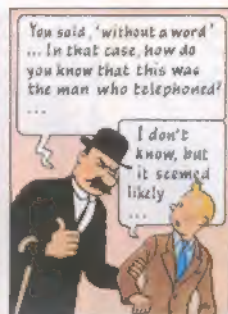
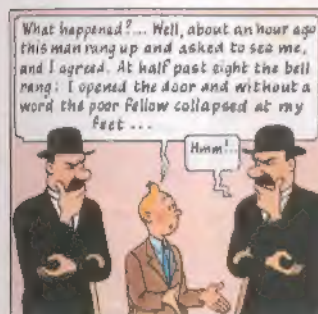


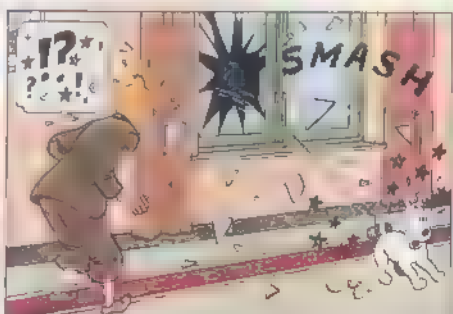
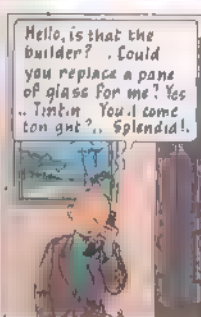
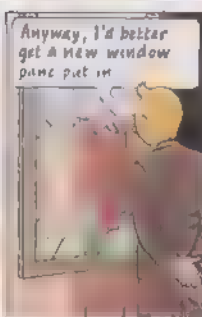
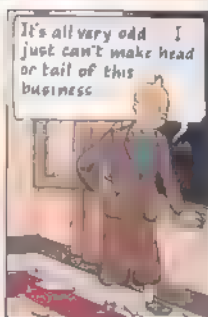
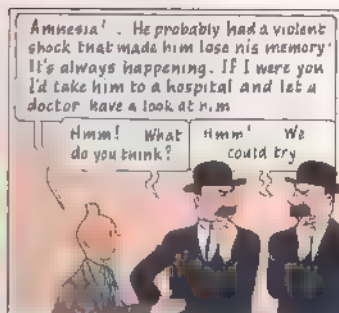
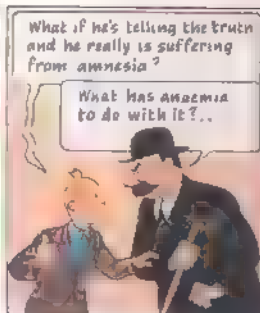


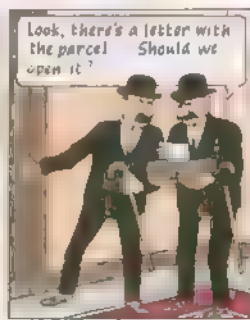
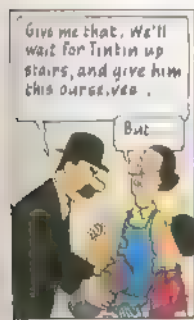
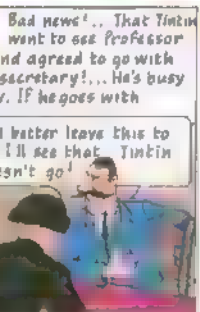
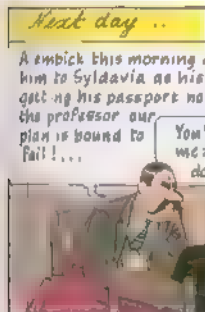
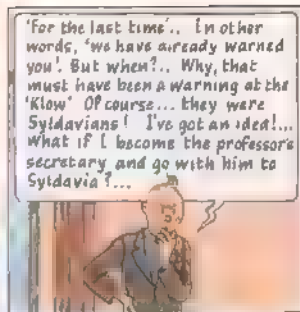
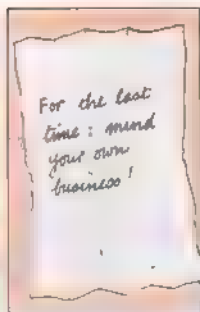


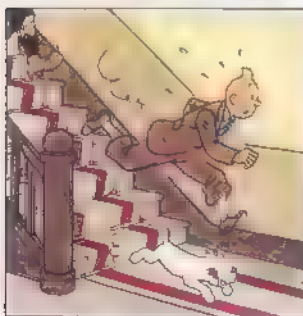












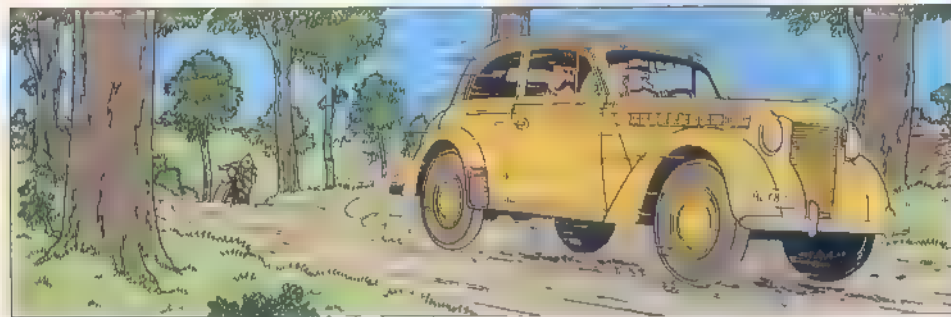




He's a one! He'll P.A.M. Let him
gradually close up on us



We're catching up!

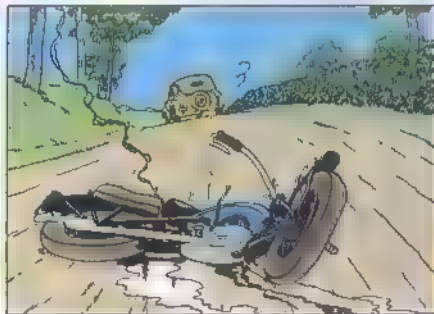
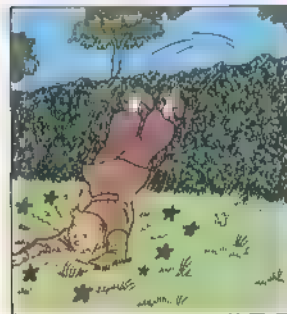
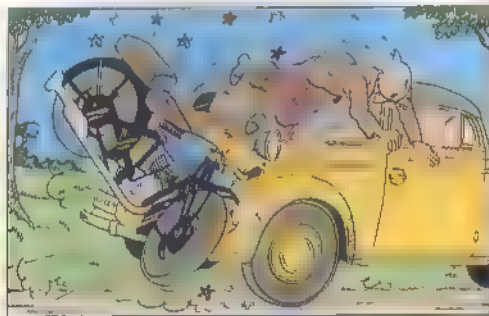
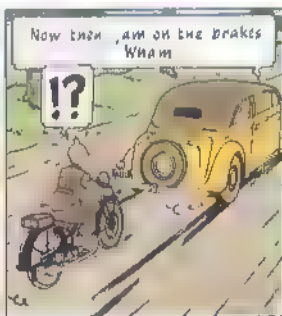


Now we've got
em



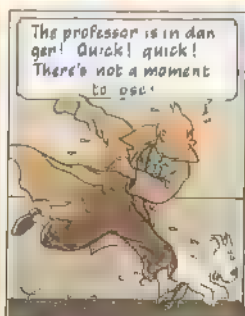
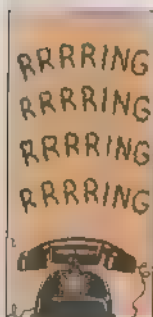
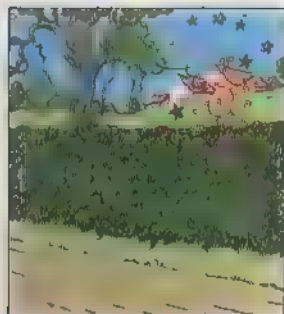
Now then, I am on the brakes
Wham

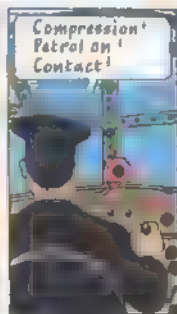
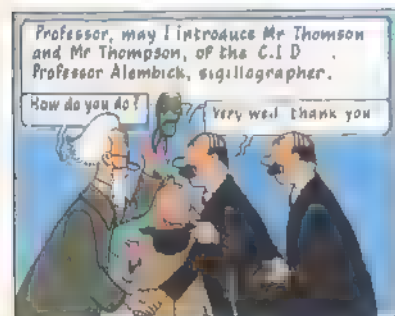
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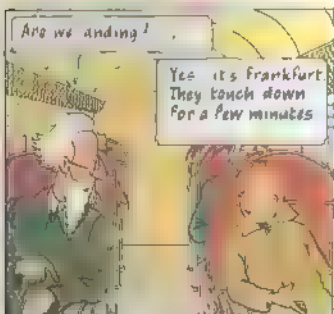
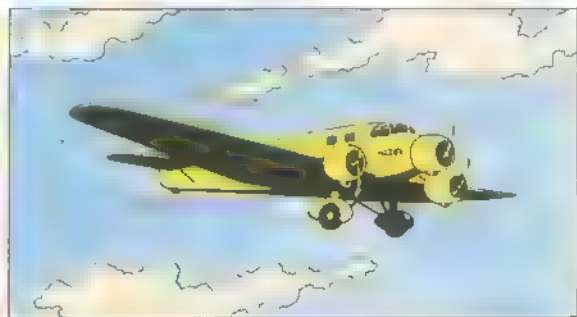
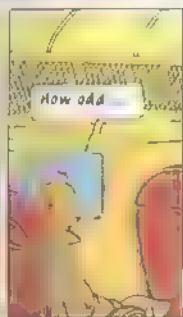
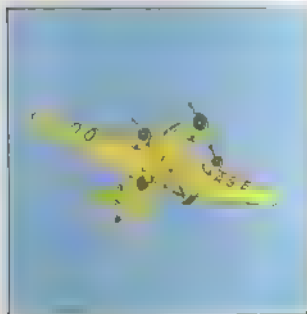


This time I think we've
really shaken him off
for good



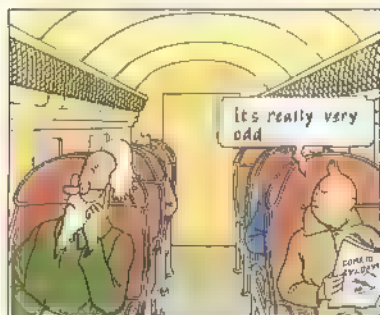
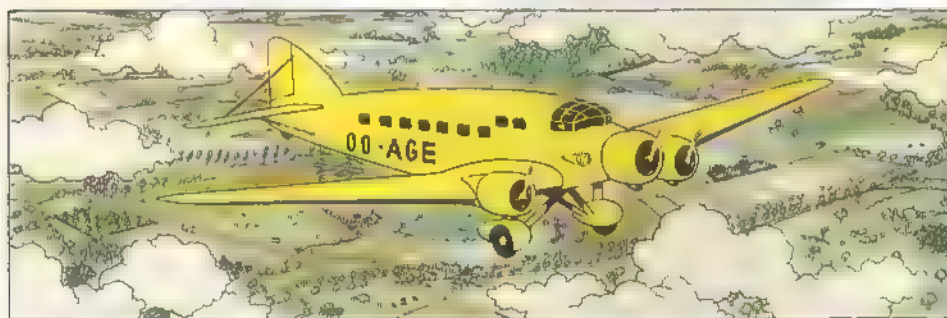
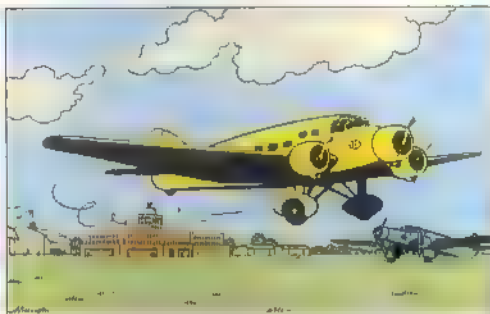






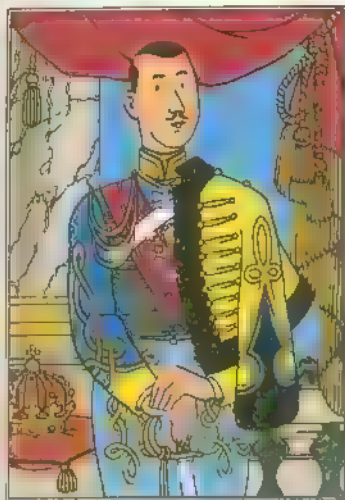


Here's some good news... The Syldavian government has put a special aircraft at our disposal, Look...





THE BATTLE OF ZILEHEROLM
After a XVIIth century miniature



11.4 King Muskar XII, the present ruler of Syldavia in the uniform of Colonel of the Guards

Muskar was a wise king who lived at peace with his neighbours and the country prospered. He died in 68, mourned by all his subjects.

His eldest son succeeded him, but with his father Muskar II, unlike his father Muskar I, lacked authority and was unable to keep order in his kingdom. A period of anarchy replaced one of peace and prosperity.

His neighbouring state of Borduria, the people observed Syldavia's weakness and her king proclaimed by his own army to be the ruler of Borduria against Syldavia in 95 or about a century Syldavia signed under the foreign yoke in 125. Hamat, a magnate, repeated the exploits of Haghbar coming down from the hills and routing the Bordurians in less than six months.

He was proclaimed King in 229, taking the name of Ottokar. He was fierce and powerful, and when Muskar

the barons who had helped him in his campaign against the Bordurians forced him to grant them a charter based on the English Magna Carta signed by King John. Lack and this marked the beginning of the feudal system in Syldavia.

From 1311, if Syldavia should not be confused with the Ottokars from six well-remembered and more Kings of Bohemia, his reign was noteworthy for the same reason: the nobles who finished their careers and maintained banus, it earned more things strong enough to oppose the king's forces.

But the real founder of the kingdom of Syldavia was Ottokar IV who ascended the throne in 170.

From the start of his accession he was engaged in widespread reforms. He raised a powerful army and subdued the arrogant nobles, continuing their wealth.

He devoted to the advancement of the arts, of letters, commerce and agriculture.

He died in 180, his whole reign and gave it that security, both at home and abroad, his reign for the renewal of prosperity. But he was pronounced three famous words: *eh bennek eh bennek* which have become the motto of Syldavia. The origin of this saying is as follows:

One day Baron Szarovich, son of one of the unpromised nobles whose lands had been allotted to the crown, came before the sovereign and nobles, claimed the throne of Syldavia.

The king, sterned in silence, but when the presumptuous baron's speech ended with a demand that he deliver up his sceptre, the king rose and cried: *eh bennek*. Come and get it!

Mad with rage the young baron drew his sword and before he remained could intervene, fell upon the king.

The king's sceptre swiftly aside and as his aid ensary passed him, carried forward by the impetus of his charge, Ottokar

struck him a blow on the head with the sceptre, saying him low and at the same time crying in Syldavian: *eh bennek eh bennek* which can be said to mean: If you gather thusly expect penalties. And, turning to his astonished court he said: *Hon tot qu'ou y passe*.

Then, standing gently at his sceptre, he addressed it in the following words: O Sceptre, how hast saved my life. Be henceforward the true symbol of Syldavian kingship. Woe to the king who loses thee for, declare that such a man shall be unworthy to rule thereafter.

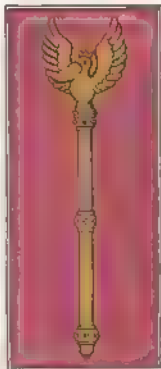
And from that time every year on St Vladimir's Day each successor of Ottokar IV has made a great ceremonial tour of his capital.

He bears in his hand the historic sceptre, which he would use the right to rule as he passes, the people sing the famous anthem:

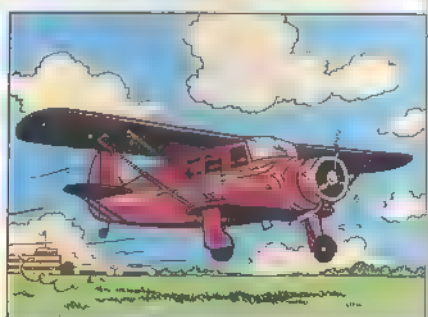
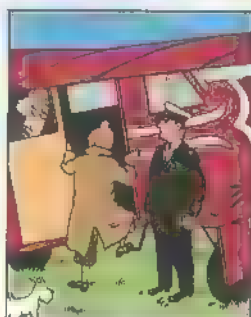
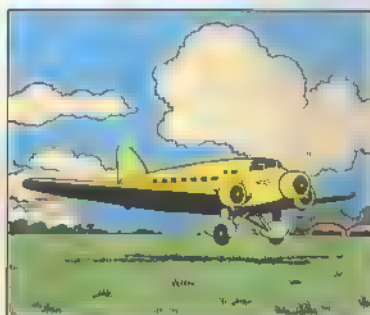
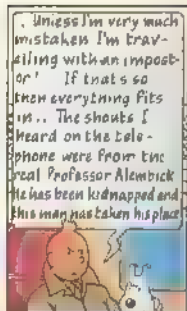
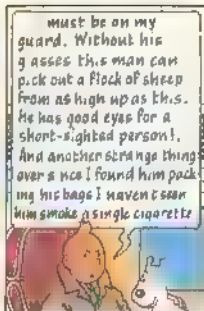
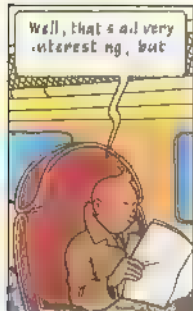
Syldavians unite!
Praise our king's might
The Sceptre his right!

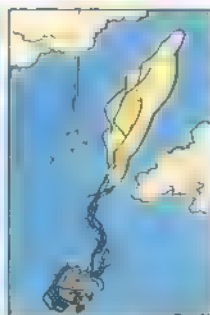
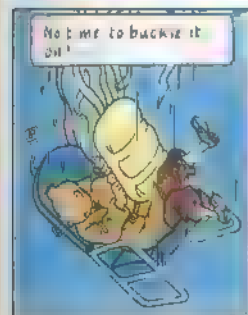
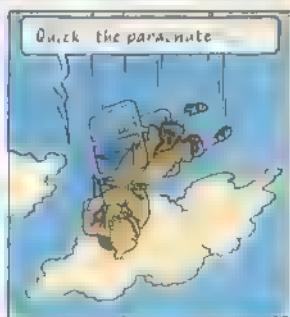
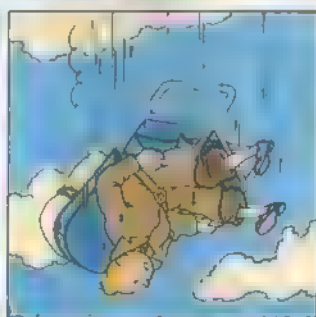
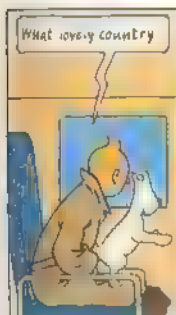
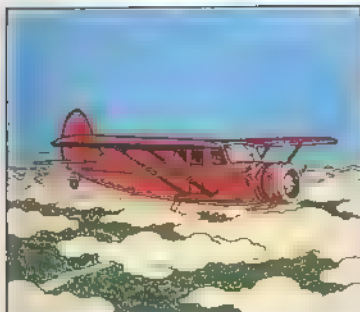
Right: The sceptre of Ottokar IV

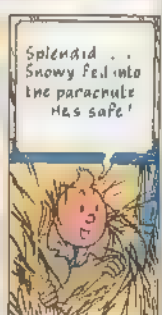
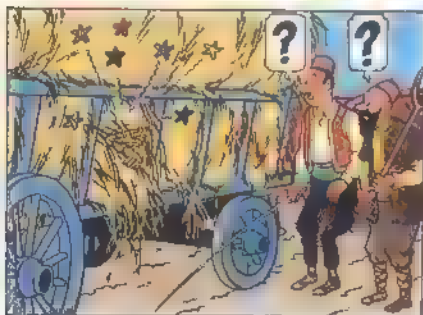
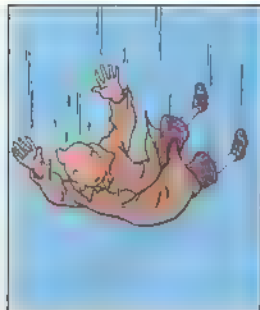
Below: An illuminated page from 'The Memorable Deeds of Ottokar IV', a XVII century manuscript.



Ottokar kometz pakket:
Dus pollez o lapzada koniketz
koniketz id o alpu kloppz:
dan fronn ezt pho szaszvisekz erom
ma Ozeilla gyai szubel o Dazobiek
da on estear alpu tallta opp o carrow.



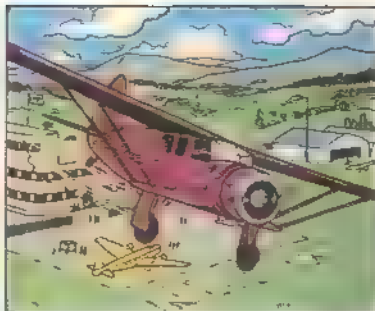






I'll explain... But first, are you sure we are not overheard?

Definitely not
Go on



This must be serious.
They've been in there
nearly an hour.



You have just rendered a
great service to my country. I
thank you. I will telegraph at
once to Klow and have Professor
Aumbick arrested. I'm sure I can
rely on you for absolute secrecy..

Of course.. But I
must be on my way
Can I hire a
car?



There isn't a single car in
the village. But tomorrow
is market-day in Klow. You
can go with a peasant who
is leaving here today. But you
won't arrive there until morning.

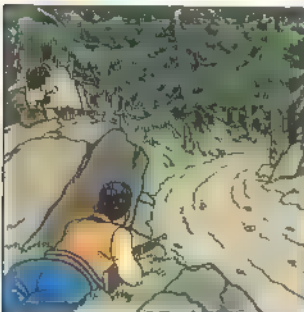
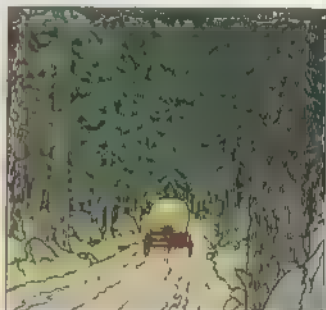
You bad, but I
have no choice. I'll
go with the peasant



Hello? Yes, this is Klow 3324... Yes, Central
Committee. Tjovik speaking. On it's
you Wizek totz. What? Tintin? But
that's impossible. The pilot has just told me
What? Into some straw? Szplug! He must
be prevented from reaching Klow at all costs!
Do it how you like. Yes, ring up Srov.



Hello?... Yes, this is Srov.
Hello Wizek totz. Yes. A
young boy on the road to
Klow. In a peasant's cart.
Good, we'll be waiting in the
forest. Yes, we'll cave at
once. Goodbye!

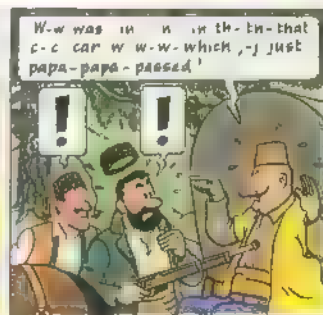
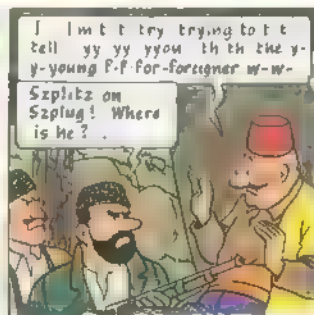
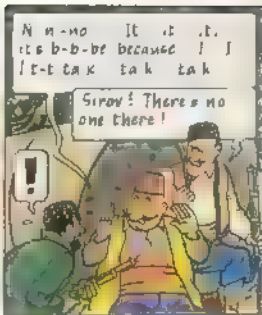


Look out!... Here
they come!



Hands up!





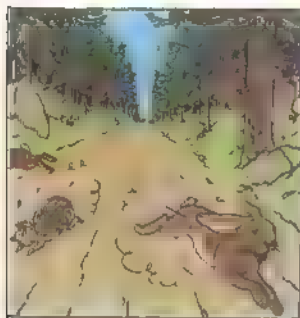


Yes, I am singing tonight at the Winter Garden in Klaw... Would you like to hear me now?

I'd love to



Ah, my beauty past compare
these jewels bright I wear!

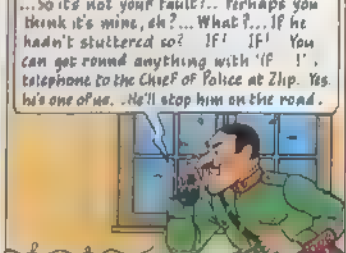


Was I ever
Margaret-i-ty?

It's lucky the windows are strong!



Hello? . Yes, this is Wizskutetz... Ah
 it's you Sirov... Well? . What? . Szing.
 ...So it's not your fault? . Perhaps you
 think it's mine, eh? . What? . If he
 hadn't stuttered so? . If! If! You
 can get round anything with 'If' .
 telephone to the Chief of Police at Zlip. Yes.
 he's on his way. We'll stop him on the road.



well, how did you like that?

very much
indeed!



In that case, just to please
you I'll sing something else!



Where is the boy who is travelling with you? _____

He got out earlier on
He'd forgotten some-
thing at the Coachman's
Rest, so he went back



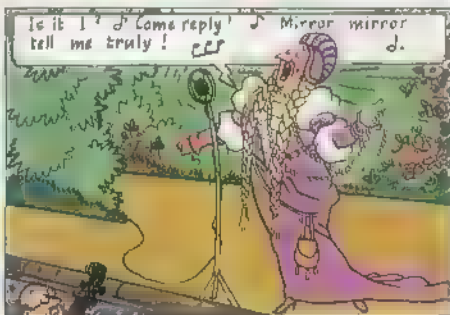
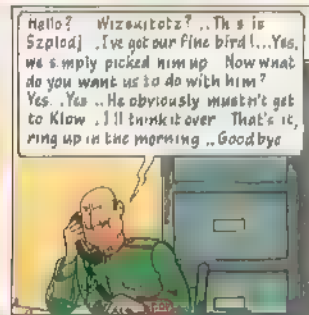
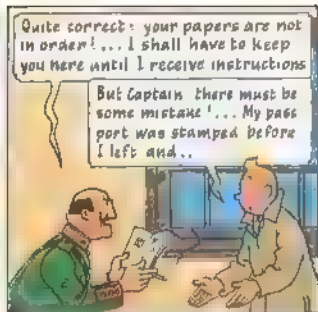
I would have given any
excuse to escape!



Meanwhile in Kloro

So, you wish to have access to the Treasure House to examine the national archives? ... I won't conceal from you that this is a privilege rarely accorded to a foreigner, but since our ambassador has vouched for you, I think His Majesty will look favourably upon your request.

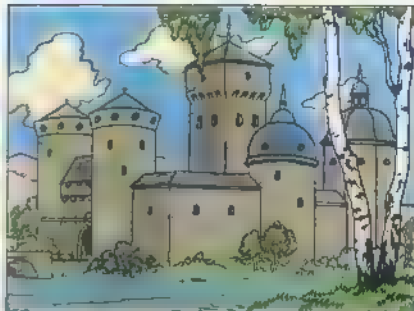




Next day

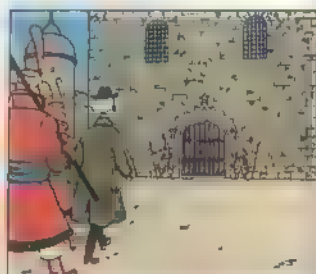
This document bearing the royal signature will admit you to the Treasure Chamber. Lieutenant Kromer will escort you there..

The regalia is housed in the keep of Kropow Castle. A special guard is mounted over it.



In the name of the King!

Professor, please with me.

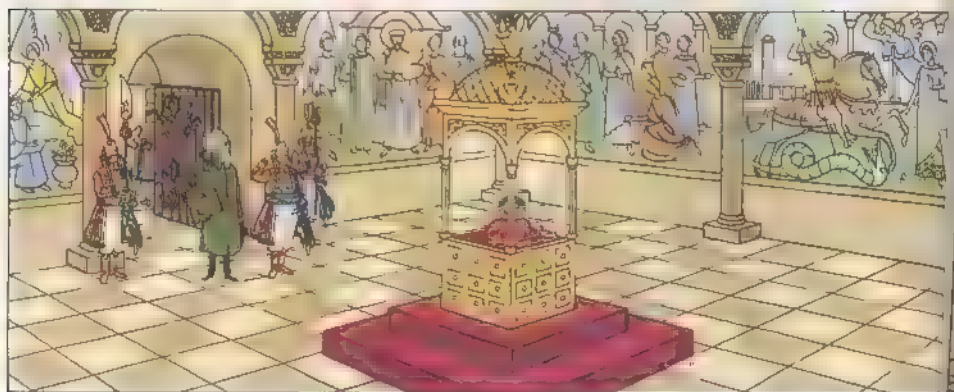


The regalia seems well guarded!

It's the man who is clever enough to steal it hasn't been born!



There is His Majesty's regalia, Professor!



And this is the Muniments Room, which adjoins the Treasure Chamber. You must forgive me, but two guards will remain with you for as long as you are here. The doors will also be locked from the outside. These are the orders. I hope you will not be offended.

Not in the least...



Meanwhile...

You are to take this young man to Klow. But be careful!... He is a dangerous ruffian who has been meddling in State secrets... In fact, I've been given to understand, on high authority that it'd be a good idea if he never arrived in Klow.



These are your orders. You, as the driver, will stage a breakdown. You will get out to look at the engine, and the others will follow... The prisoner will then try to escape and You understand me?

Yes sir! But what if he doesn't try to get away?



Don't worry!... He will!...

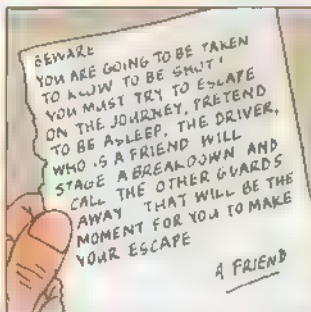


I wonder who can have sent me this?... A Friend? What Friend?



Beware
YOU ARE GOING TO BE TAKEN
TO KLOW TO BE SHOT!
YOU MUST TRY TO ESCAPE
ON THE JOURNEY, PRETEND
TO BE ASLEEP, THE DRIVER,
WHO IS A FRIEND WILL
STAGE A BREAKDOWN AND
CALL THE OTHER GUARDS
AWAY THAT WILL BE THE
MOMENT FOR YOU TO MAKE
YOUR ESCAPE

A FRIEND



We'd better get rid of this, in case I'm searched.



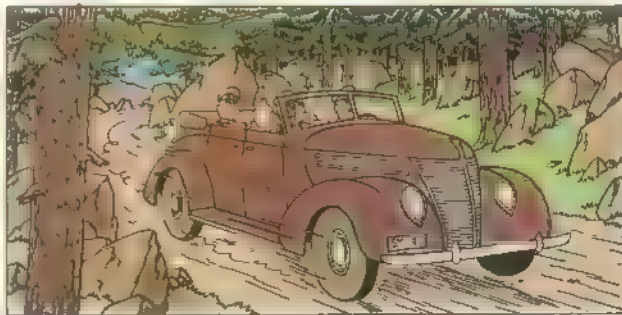
Here, Snowy, swallow this paper pellet for me..

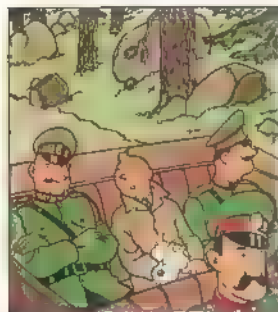


Hurry up now Snowy, I think someone is coming for us



I suppose you think it's easy?





Why have you
stopped?...

It's the
engine



Let's have a look.. Oh, it's all right
he's asleep...



Look out, he's moving!
...He's getting out..
Get ready...



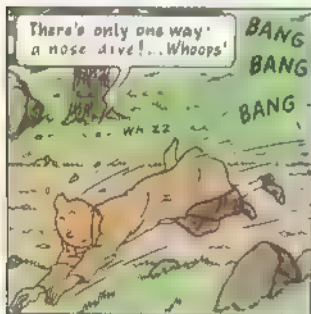
A crap! I'm
done for!

There he goes! Don't miss!



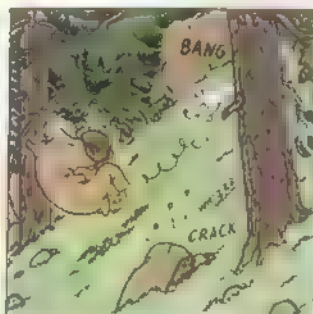
There's only one way!
a nose dive!.. Whoops!

BANG
BANG
BANG

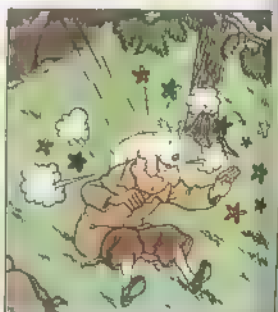
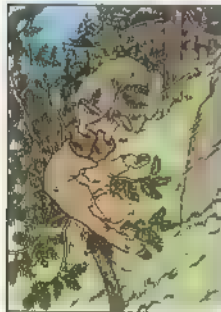
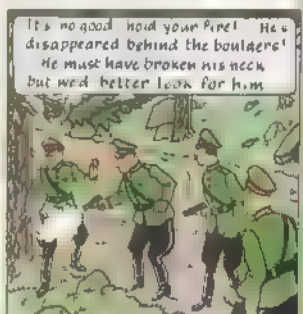


BANG

CRACK



It's no good, hold your fire! He's
disappeared behind the boulders!
He must have broken his neck,
but we'd better look for him.



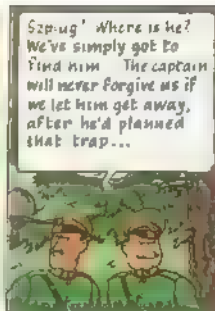


He fell down there .. Somewhere behind those rocks

They're coming!



Careful About here



Szpug! Where is he? We've simply got to find him! The captain will never forgive us if we let him get away, after he'd planned that trap...



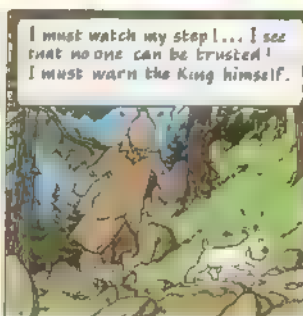
Come on, let's have another look. He can't be far away...



Whew! They've passed us



Now, off we go to Klow!



I must watch my step! ... I see that no one can be trusted! I must warn the King himself.



Meanwhile in Klow

I wonder if I might be permitted to photograph some of the documents?

As a rule that is not allowed, but His Majesty might consent...



Ah! Here's the main road again

Gee! I'm hungry



You have His Majesty's permission to photograph the documents but the pictures may only be taken by the official Court Photographer, Herr Czarlitz. Here is the order which authorises him to go with you into the castle



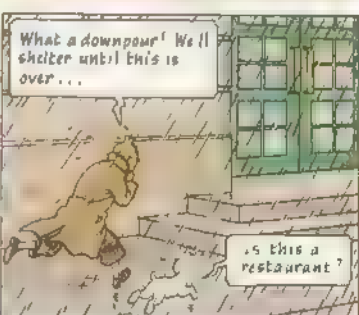
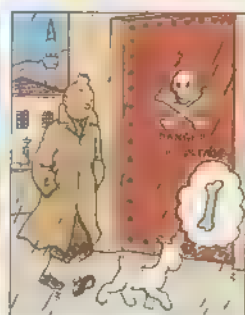
Now at last!

When are we going to eat?



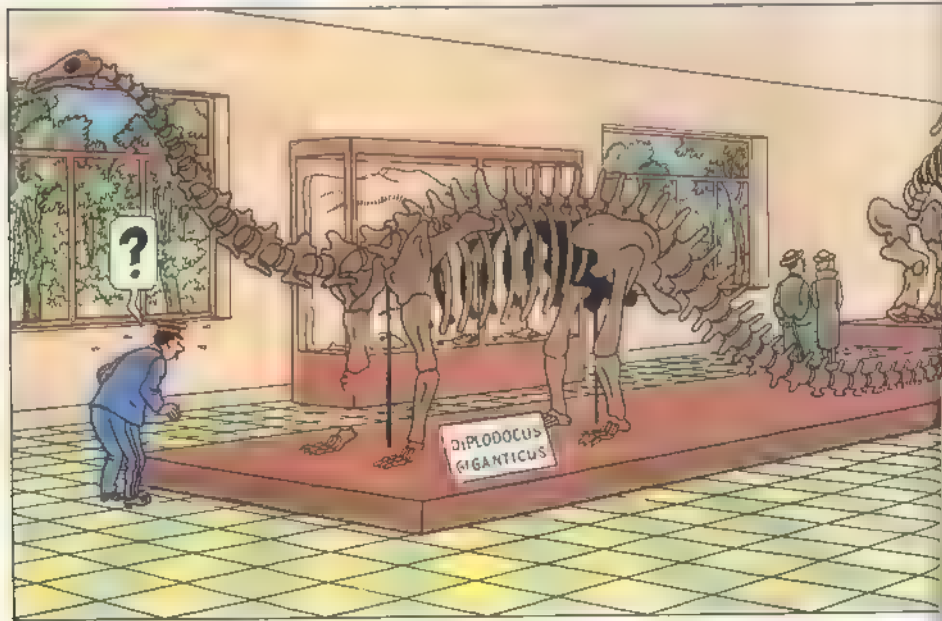
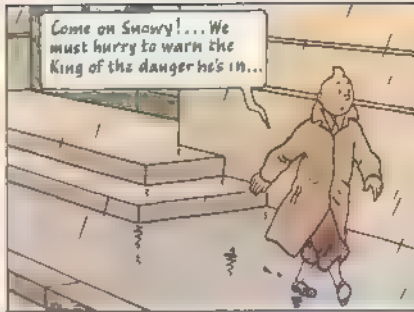
Which way to the palace please?

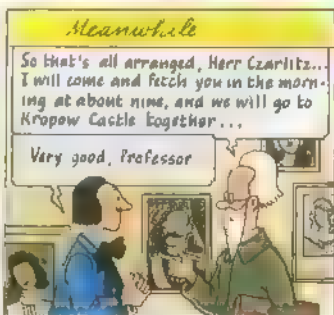
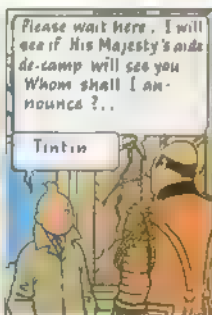
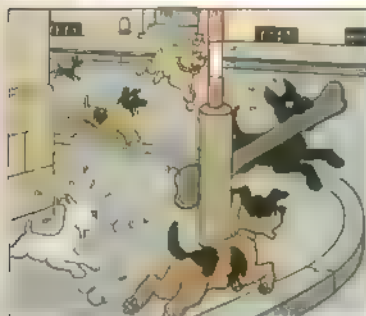
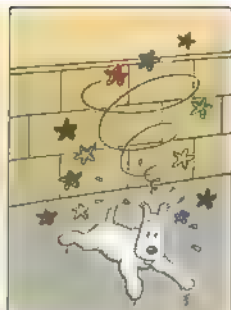
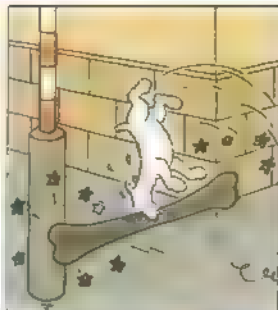
Follow this street to Ottokar Square then turn left

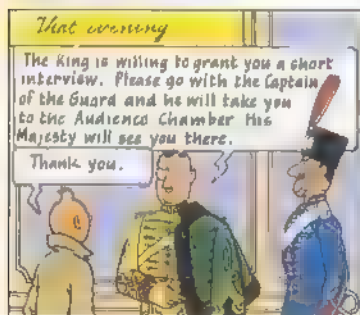
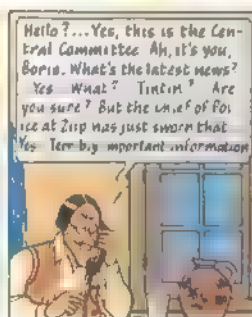
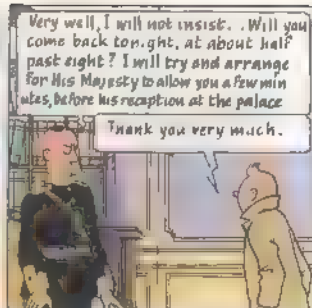


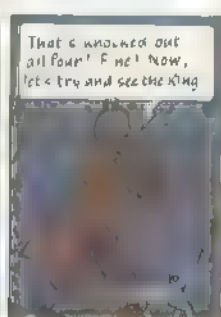
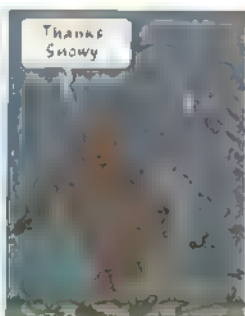
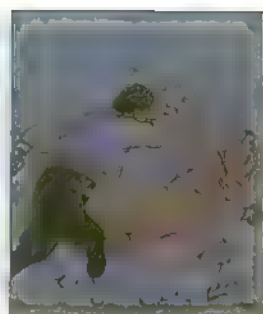
What a downpour! We'll shelter until this is over...

Is this a restaurant?







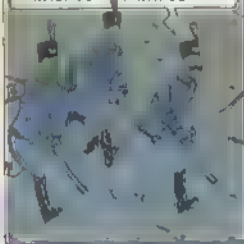




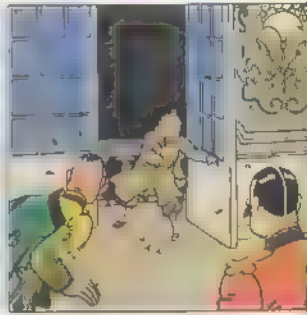
An, my beauty past ♪ compare ♪ these jewels bright I wear ♪



Quick, it came from the conservatory, outside the Audience Chamber



The Guard There isn't a minute to lose



Let me go!... Let me go!... I must speak to the King!



Your Majesty Take care! Don't trust the prof



The Guard! Hurry! Call the Guard!



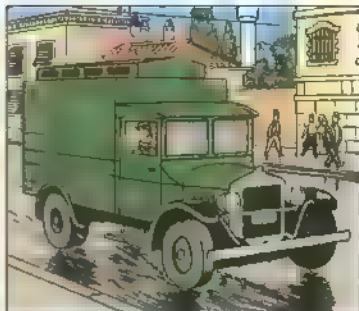
It was only a young anarchist who managed to get into the palace here

Next morning

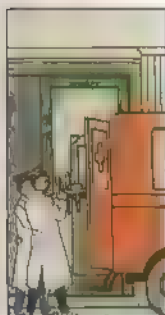
More't me wasted!
And I'm sure the
conspirators won't
be wasting theirs!

CLINK
CLINK
CLINK

You are being trans-
ferred to the State
Prison to await trial.
Come with us. The police
van is outside...



Hello, this is
St Vladimir's
Hospital... An
accident? ...
Casualties?
In Molotov Street?
All right, I'll
send an ambulance



This one still hasn't come
round ..

Yes, definitely suf-
fering from con-
cussion

We'd better go back
for the others.

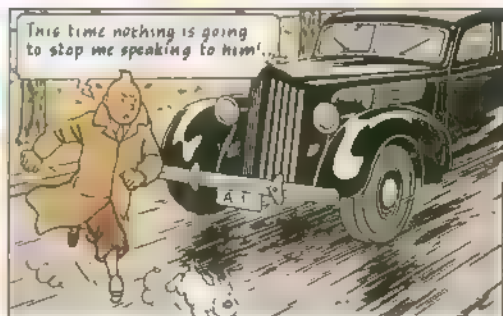
A very useful
thing, concussion
... Come on,
Snowy! Now
or never ...



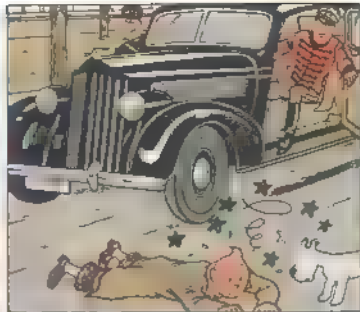
Aha! That's done
the trick! Now
back to the palace!

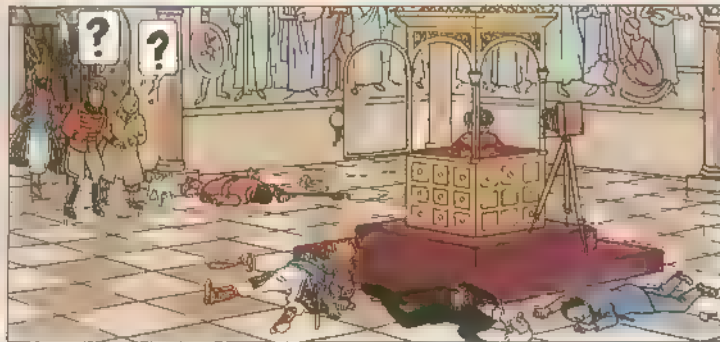
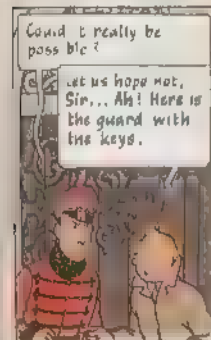
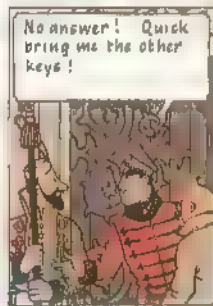
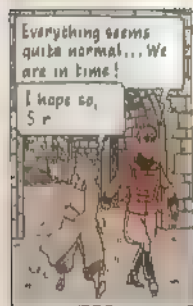
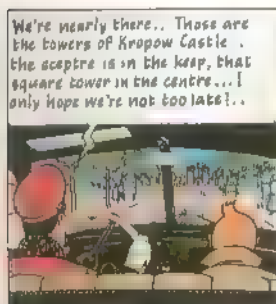
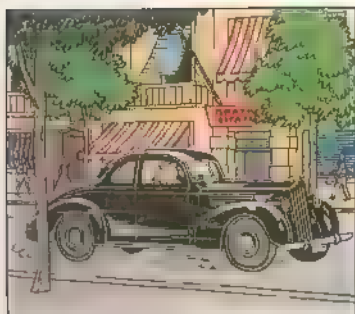


I must see the
King at all costs



This time nothing is going
to stop me speaking to him!





Next morning

So Lord Chamberlain the sceptre has not been recovered yet?

Also no, Sir. But I have secured the services of two detectives of international repute, expect them any minute now

Also no, Sir. But I have secured the services of two detectives of international reputation, expect them any minute now.

Ah, I think
I know who
they are

THUD

Ah, I think I know who they are

What's going on?... Go and see.

Er . We are the detec-
tives who. . Him . We
.. we clipped.. and

Er... We are the detectives who... Him... We... we clipped... and

Yes... and we fell down...

Welcome to
Sydney,
gentlemen

Majesty your size
is very good...Good
Majesty...no, I mean

To be precise it's
a majesty, Your
Pleasure

We thank you for answering our call so promptly, and for placing your experience at the service of the Crown. This is Mr Tintin, who will give you all the details of this business.

Tintin! We
I never!

This is the position Someone has stolen the king's scepter! When His Majesty and I entered the Treasure Chamber we found the Governor of the Castle, two of his men the photographer Leavitz, and Professor Alcmibick, whom you know. All of them were in a coma and none of the five came to until this morning.

Have they been questioned?

Have they been ques-
tioned?

Yes, and their statements agree onal points. Herr Czaritz decided to use a flash bulb. After the flash the room filled with thick smoke. They began to choke, and then passed out...

Good But, hm... did anyone think of searching these people?...

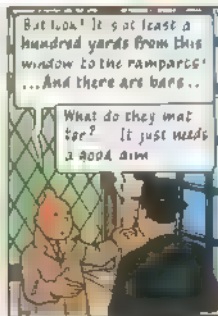
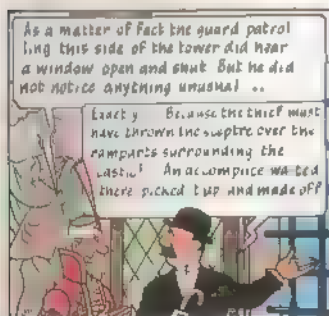
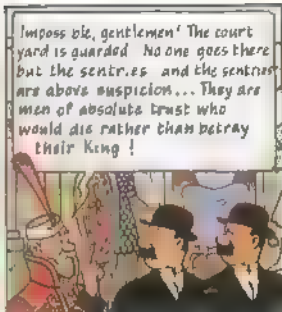
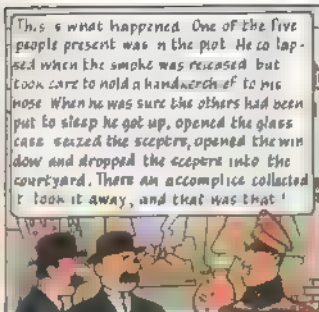
Of course! Even the guards' halberds were taken to pieces, and the camera tripod, to make sure the sceptre wasn't hidden there. They lapped every inch of the room looking for a secret passage, but found nothing! The only door through which the thief could escape was guarded by two sentries, who saw no one leave.

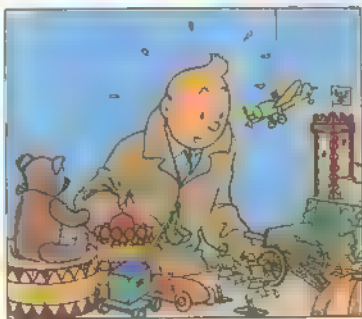
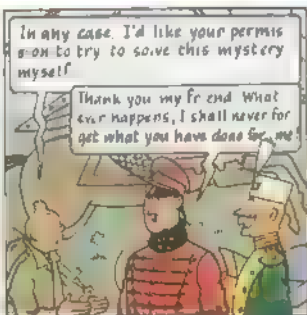
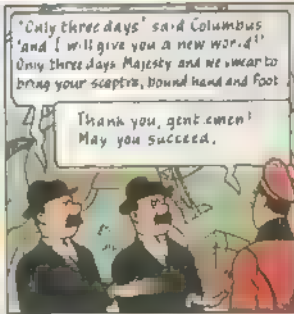
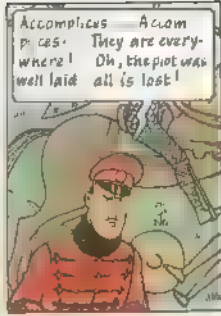
Your Majesty, this is all childishly simple! .. With your permission we will go to Kropow Castle and demonstrate how your sceptre was stolen.

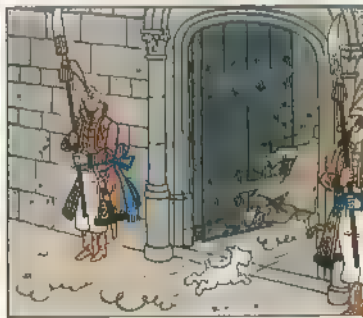
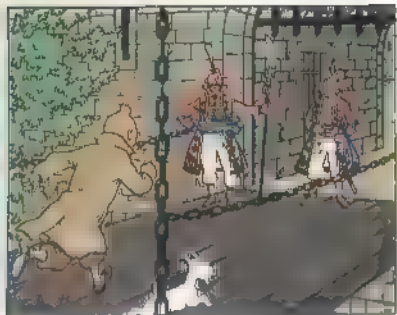
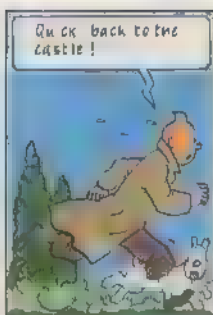
Very well,
we'll go.

Goodness, they're
smarter than I
thought!

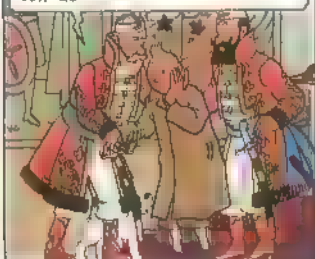
Be careful the marble is very slippery.







What happened? ... Quick, tell us!

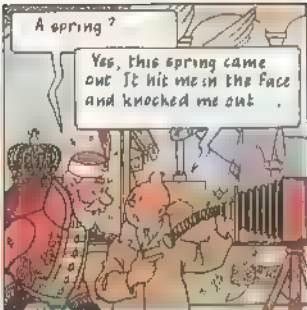


The camera! Look at the camera!



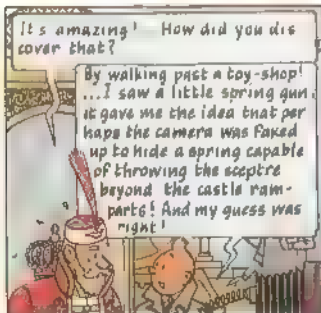
A spring?

Yes, this spring came out. It hit me in the face and knocked me out.

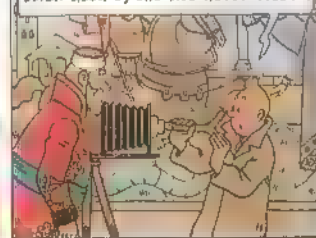


It's amazing! How did you discover that?

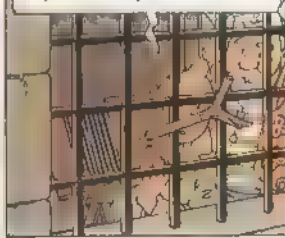
By walking past a toy-shop! ... I saw a little spring gun. It gave me the idea that perhaps the camera was faked up to hide a spring capable of throwing the sceptre beyond the castle ramparts! And my guess was right!



Watch! ... There's the spring back in place... I insert into the tube this stick used by the two detectives...



I place the camera by the window, the forked end of our makeshift sceptre through the bars...

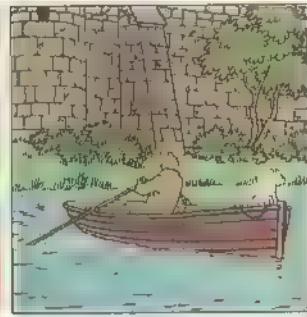


I click the shutter, and Whoops!

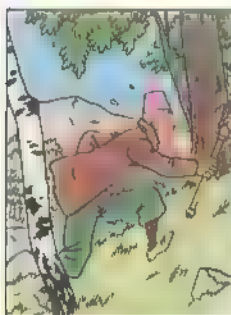
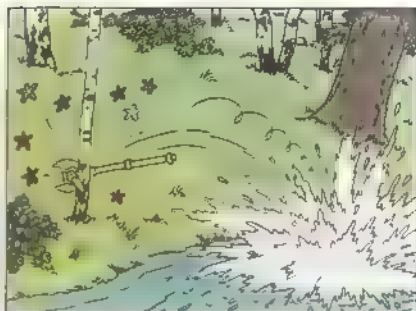


It's far on in the wood beyond the river! ... I'm going to have a look round over there.

You will find a boat down by the bank.







How did you know - was here?

When we went back to the castle they told us you had crossed the river.

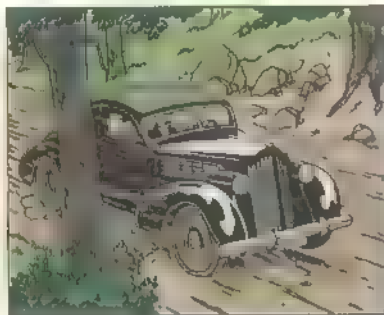
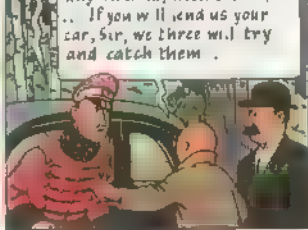


There's the King... They told him, too. He went round by the bridge while we crossed in a boat...



Well, what has happened?..

Those gangsters have got away in a car, with the sceptre!... If you will lend us your car, Sir, we three will try and catch them.



They haven't got much of a start on us... We'll soon catch them up



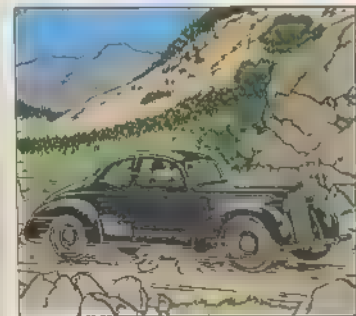
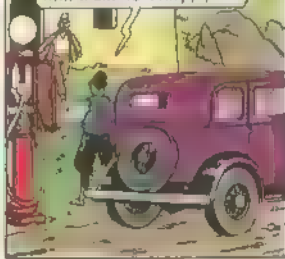
We're almost out of petrol... We'll have to stop at the first pump we come to...



Ah! There's one.



I've got gallons! And make it snappy

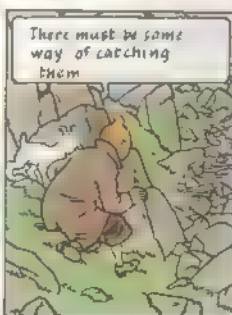
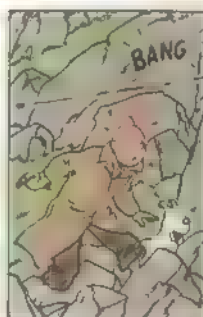
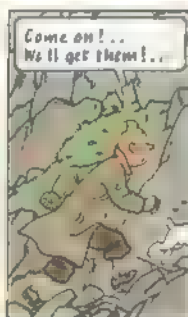
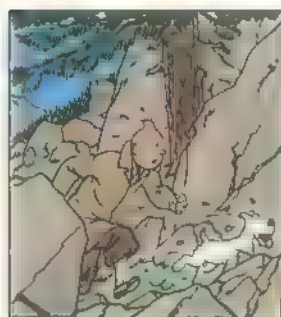
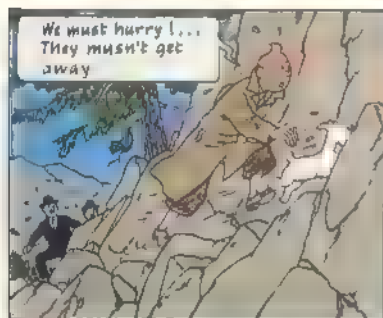
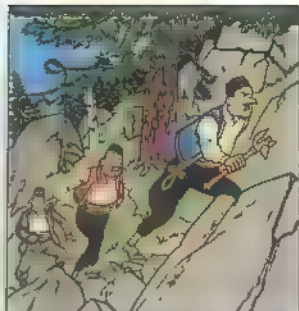


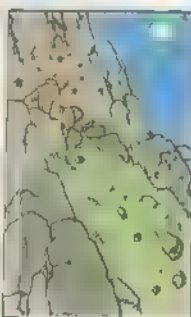
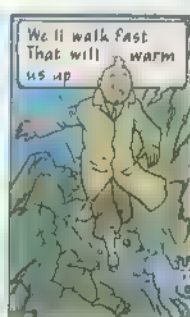
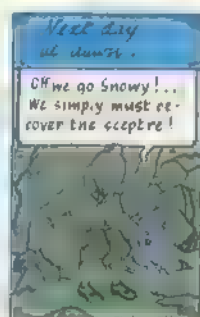
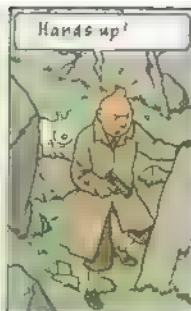
Another twenty miles to the frontier... Good! In half an hour we shall be clear of Syldavia, and the sceptre will be safe!

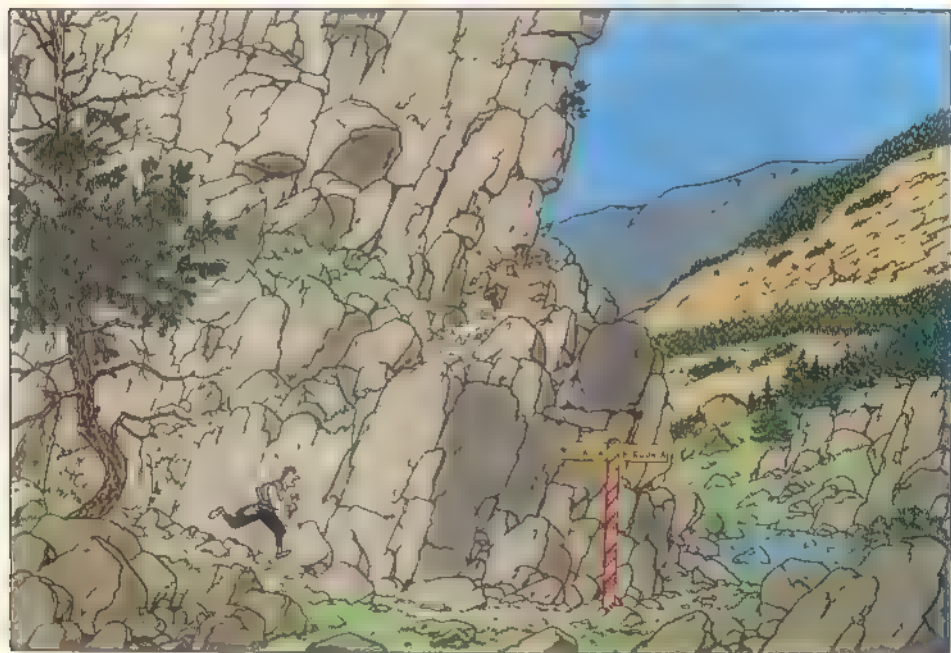
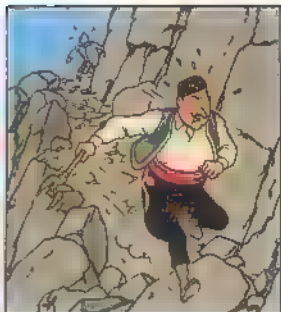


The King's car! They're after us!









Let's search him. Ah!
Here's his wallet...

?

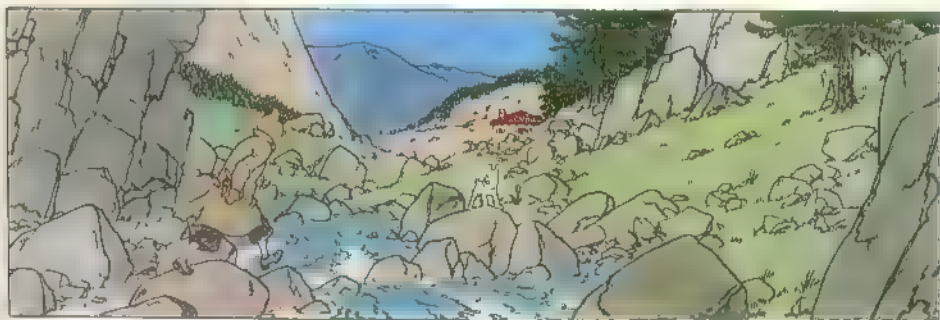
[illegible]

Maggie

Not on foot
I hope?

Oh, I know... I haven't eaten anything since yesterday. If only I had some food!

There's a house over there,
But it's across the frontier.
Can't be helped I'm too
hungry!

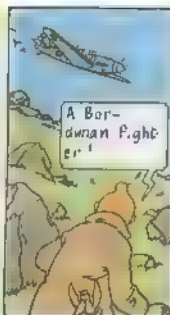


A Bordurian
frontier post



Heat day...

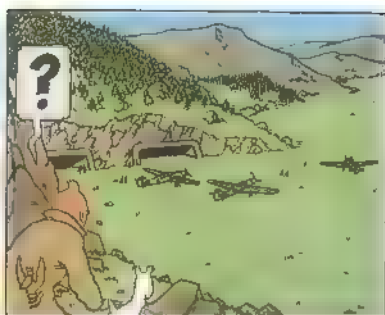
That's two nights
in the open...
I'm tired out!...
If I don't find the
way soon I'll never
get back in time!



A Bor-
duran fight
er!



He's lowered
his under-
carriage. Where's
he landing?



?



If I could grab
one of those
planes I'd be in
Klow in less than
an hour...

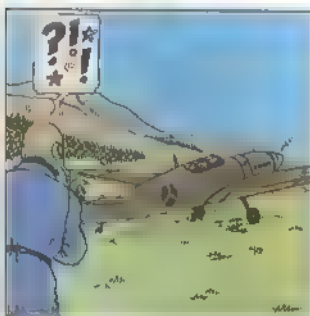


Everything
O.K.?

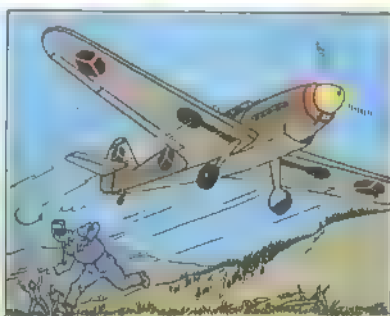
Yes, nothing unusual
...just reconnaissance
along the frontier



You know, I've been
tipped off that Mäs-
stler will give his
broadcast at midday
tomorrow. And an hour
later our squadron will
land at Klow.



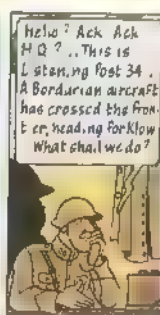
?!
★
★
★



Flat out for
Klow!...



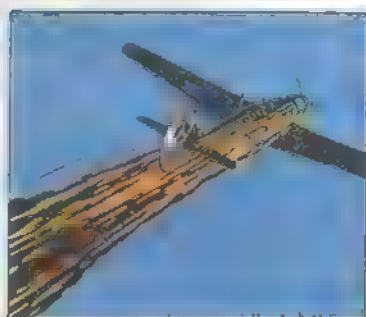
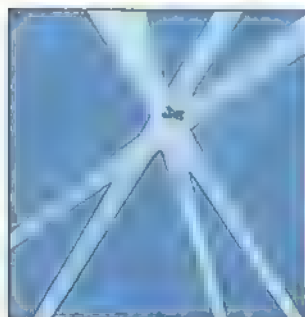
It's getting dark. That's
annoying. I shan't be there
before nightfall...



Helio! Ack Ack
HQ?..This is
Lt. Sten, post 34.
A Bordurian aircraft
has crossed the fron-
tier, heading for Klow.
What shall we do?

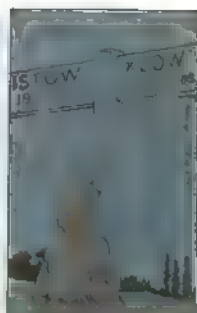
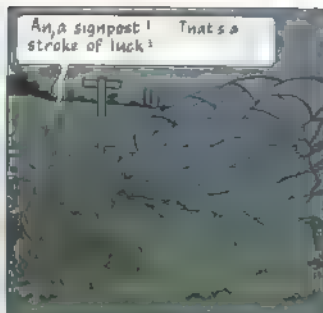


You have your orders,
Lieutenant.
Shoot it down'...

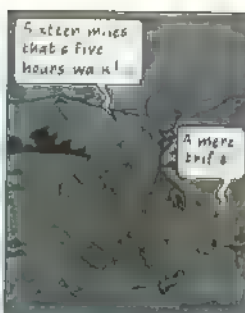




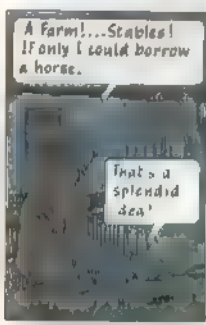
Aha signpost! That's a stroke of luck!



Sixteen miles that's five hours walk!

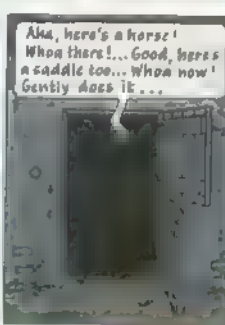


A mere brief!

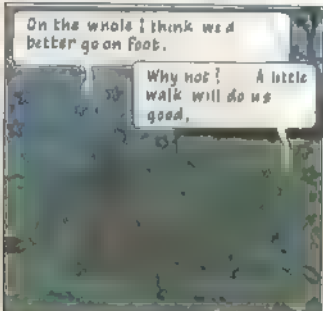
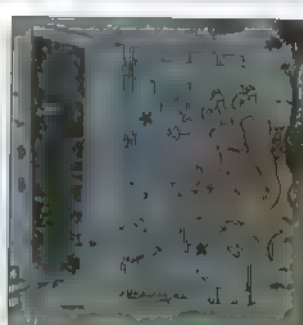


A farm!...Stables! If only I could borrow a horse.

That's a splendid idea!

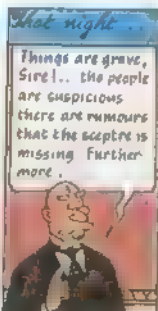


Aha, here's a horse! Whoa there!... Good, here's a saddle too... Whoa now! Gently does it...



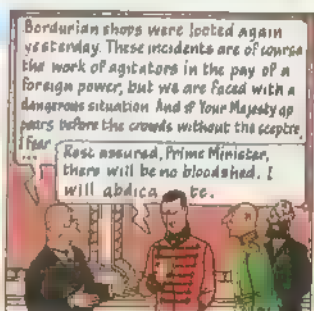
On the whole I think we'd better go on foot.

Why not? A little walk will do us good.



That night

Things are grave, Sir!... the people are suspicious there are rumours that the sceptre is missing. Further more.



Bordurian shops were looted again yesterday. These incidents are of course the work of agitators in the pay of a foreign power, but we are faced with a dangerous situation. And if Your Majesty appears before the crowds without the sceptre, I fear...

Rest assured, Prime Minister, there will be no bloodshed. I will abdicate.



No, Sir, you will not abdicate.

TINTIN!

?

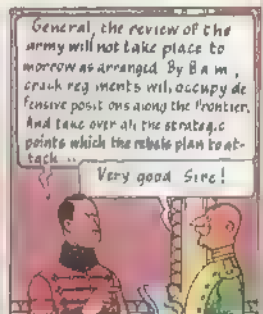
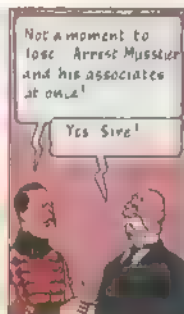
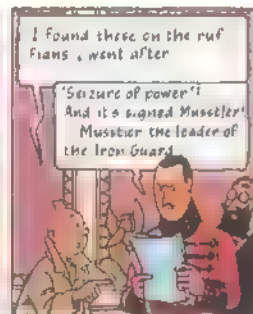
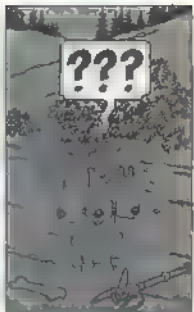


Your Majesty, I have your sceptre with me now!

Saved!



Here it is! I've lost it on the way!

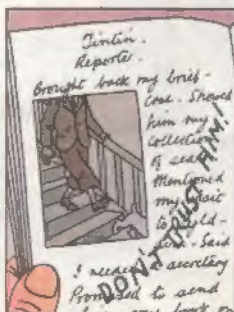
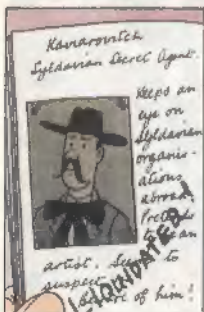
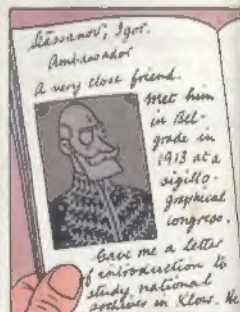
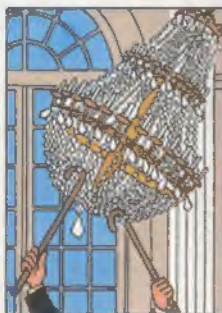
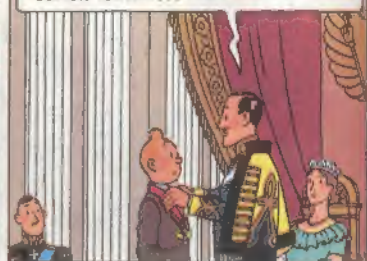




My Lords, Ladies and Gentlemen. Never in our long history has the Order of the Golden Pelican been conferred upon a foreigner. But to day with the full agreement of Our ministers, We bestow this high distinction upon Mr. Tintin, to express Our gratitude for the great services he has rendered to Our country.



Tintin, Knight of the Order of the Golden Pelican...





Twins! ... I might have guessed it! ... But what happened to the real professor? ...

Well, I've just read the London newspapers. Listen: 'During a search carried out yesterday in a house occupied by Syldevian nationals, the police found Professor Flembrick, the scholar. He had been imprisoned in a cellar for some weeks. He said he had been kidnapped on the eve of his departure for Syldevia, and his passport was taken from him ...'

Now I see it all! First the shouts on the telephone; then the professor not wearing his glasses, and not smoking any more ... It explains everything.



Meanwhile, at Bordurian military headquarters...

... to prove our peaceful intentions, despite the inexplicable attitude of the Syldevians, I have ordered our troops to withdraw fifteen miles from the frontier...

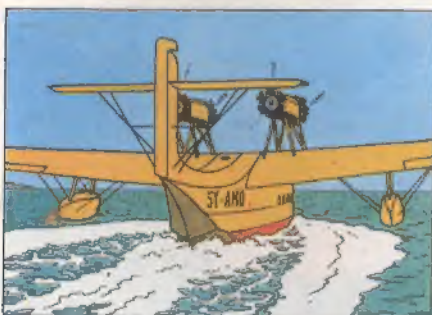
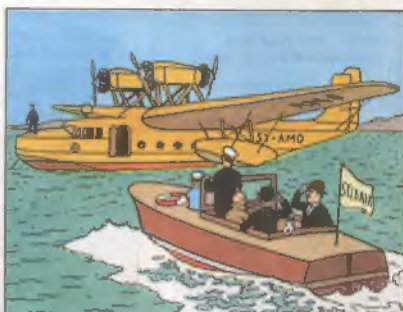


Next day...

In private audience this morning the King received Mr. Justin, Mr. Thompson and Mr. Thompson, who paid their respects before leaving Syldevia. Afterwards the party left by road for Douma, where they embarked in a flying-boat of the regular Douma-Southampton service...



RADIO BROADCAST
SECRET-SILENCE



Some hours later...

Ten past six. We're there...



Goodness, what on earth's happening!...

We're falling into the sea...



